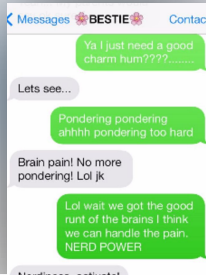




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Friend Vs Best Friend Conversation



👁 43 ✓ 7 ★ 5

Chapter 1 by Raeyahomie

Friend Conversation:

You: hey

Friend: sup

You: nothing much. wyd

Friend: nothing lol gtg

You: ok bye..

Bestfriend Conversation:

You: hey

Bestfriend: hey! what's up? wanna hang out??

You: yes!! when??

Bestfriend: like rn! come over

You: ok i'll be right over

Bestfriend: oki baii

You: baii!

See more of Story Wars



Chapter 2 by Raeyahomie

Best Best Friend Conversations

You: HEY! WHAT UP??

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Best Best Friend: Nothin' homie! How's it hangin'?!

You: Oh you know...chillin'!

Best Best Friend: Want to grab some grub man?

You: You bet! Let's get on that!

Ultra Mega Best Friend Conversation:

You: HEY FUCKER!

Ultra Mega Best Friend: YO! What up skank!

You: Nada man. Wanna help me bury this body?

Ultra Mega Best Friend: You can count on me! I got some shovels in shed.

You: Sweet man. You're the best!

Chapter 3 by jeffyb



These conversations are not exactly objective and in no way represents friendships around the world. I think it might be cool to enter our own conversations with friends. My own personal conversation with a friend of mine went something like this:

Friend - Hey man, how's it going?

Myself - Nada. Just tired.

Friend - Looks like something is up. Anything wrong?

Myself - I'd rather not talk about it.

Friend - You sure man? I'm always here for you.

Myself - Alright. My mom passed away yesterday and I am tasked with all of her funeral arrangements.

Friend - Oh my god, I am so sorry to hear that! Can I help? Just ask. Seriously.

Myself - No man. I'll be alright. I hated her anyway. Just got to get her cremated and buried.

Friend - Shit. Seriously, if you need to talk...

Myself - Actually, I do. Want to grab a beer?

Friend - Of course! I'll skip work. Let's go.

Myself - Thanks, you really are a good friend.

Friend - Don't sweat it! That's what friends are for!

See more of Story Wars

Chapter 4 by Intelligent

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It's difficult to remember conversations when your head has just been whacked with a 2-by-4 and your ATM card has been stolen by a troll.

And so I found myself on a Tuesday night.

Hammered, slammed, jacked up and whacked out.

And then, he entered.

The Cookie Man. All jummy and such.

Our conversation went like this:

Cookie Man - I jummy. I want cookie you.

Me - Not in the mood man, just got hammered, slammed, jacked up and whacked out.

Cookie Man - Cookie is good for you you like.

Me - Bro, what did I just say?

Cookie Man - Okay, but I very jummy.

Me - So you said.

Cookie Man - just a little? Just the tip?

Me - Maybe not.

Cookie Man - Maybe just the tip?

Me - Maybe you get the hell out of my face, Cookie Man. You smell like yeast and raisins.

Cookie Man - I so jummy.

Me - gg

Chapter 5 by Lydia2169



You fall over

Friend: Are you okay? Let me help you up...

Best Friend: LOL. OMG you should have seen your face

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AFTER BEING DUMPED

Friend: oh dont worry, he was a duche anyway

Best Friend: Somebodys gonna die, Somebodys gonna die, Somebodys gonna die, Somebodys gonna die.

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